

THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

Day 11 (P220)

The Virgin Mary's first years of life on earth.

She forms the most splendid dawn that hastens the longed-for day of grace in the hearts of men

"My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

The soul to the Little Infant Queen:

Here I am again near your cradle, little Heavenly Mother.

My little heart is charmed by your beauty; I cannot remove my gaze from a beauty so rare. How sweet your gaze is!

The motion of your little hands calls me to hug you and cleave to your heart which is engulfed in love.

Little Holy Mother, consume my human will with your flames of love, so that I may live together with you in the Divine Will and make you happy.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My child, if you knew how my maternal little heart rejoices in seeing you close to my cradle to listen closely to what I, your tender mother, wish to tell you!

Indeed, I feel comforted as your queen and mother, for in having you near me, unlike a sterile mother or a queen bereft of her children, I am comforted as a fruitful mother who is with her dear child who loves me so much, and who wants me to be her mother and queen. So, you are the bearer of joy to your mother.

What is more, you have come onto my lap so that I may teach you how to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

To have a child who wants to live with me in this kingdom that is so holy, is the greatest glory, honour and festivity for me, your mother.

So be attentive to what I say, my dear child, and I will continue to narrate to you the prodigies of my birth.

My cradle was surrounded by angels who vied in singing lullabies to me, their Sovereign Queen.

And since I was endowed with reason and knowledge, which had been infused in me at my Immaculate Conception by my Creator, I fulfilled my first obligation of adoring the most holy and adorable Trinity with my intelligence and with my stammering childish voice.

And my love for such a holy Majesty was so ardent and great that, languishing, I felt overwhelmed with the desire of being in the arms of the divinity.

I desired to receive the embraces of the three Divine Persons and exchange them with my own embraces.

And since my desires were commands for the angels, they picked me up, carried me on their wings and placed me into the loving arms of my Heavenly Father.

Oh, with how much love the Divine Persons awaited me!

I was coming from the land of exile and the brief pauses of separation between us were the cause of new fiery surgings of love; they were new gifts the Divine Persons had prepared for me.

And I would find new ways of petitioning them for clemency and mercy for my children who, living in exile, were under the scourge of the Divine Justice.

Fusing myself entirely in God's divine love, I said to them:

"Adorable Trinity, I am overjoyed; I am endowed with Queenship.

I know neither unhappiness nor slavery, for the joys and happiness of your Will reigning in me are so great and overwhelming that, little as I am, I cannot embrace them all.

And although I enjoy so much happiness, a current of intense bitterness remains in my little heart: I feel in my heart the unhappiness of my children who have become slaves to their own rebellious will.

Have mercy, Holy Father, have mercy!

Make my happiness complete by making happy all these sad children whom I carry within my maternal womb with more love than any mother.

Let the Divine Word descend to earth, and everything will be granted!
I shall not come down from your paternal lap if you do not guarantee me this grace, for with it; I shall bring to my children the good news of their Redemption."

The divinity was moved at my prayers and, filling me with new gifts, the Divine Persons said to me:

"Return to the land of exile and continue your prayers.

Extend the Kingdom of our Will in all your acts and, at the appropriate time, we will make you happy."

But they did not tell me either when or where the Divine Word would come to earth.

So I departed from heaven only to do the Divine Will.⁹⁰

This was the most heroic sacrifice for me, but I did it gladly so that the Divine Will alone might have dominion over me.

⁹⁰Mary's visitations to the three Divine Persons at the hands of the angels were bilocative acts of the soul.

Mary's body and soul remained in the crib, while her soul, by the power of God, was simultaneously transported into heaven.

Otherwise put, God empowered Mary's soul to bilocate into heaven while remaining in her little body in the crib.⁹⁰

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, my child.

How much your soul cost me, to the point of embittering the infinite expanses of my joys and happiness!

Every time you do your will, you become a slave and experience your own unhappiness, and I, being your mother, feel the unhappiness of my child within my heart.

Oh, how sorrowful it is to see my children unhappy.

In acknowledging that I came all the way down from heaven for the purpose of not allowing my human will to have its own life in me, you should take to heart the importance of doing the Divine Will.

Now, my child, continue to listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. In each one of your acts, may your first obligation be this: to adore your Creator, to know him and to love him.

This places you in the divine order of creation, whereby you come to recognize the One who created you.

Such is the holiest obligation of every soul: to acknowledge where it came from.

Now, my going up to heaven and coming back to earth accompanied by my prayers, formed the dawn about me which, casting its light over the whole world, surrounded the hearts of my children.

And in this way, it was possible for daybreak to follow the dawn and engender the long-awaited serene day when the Divine Word would come to earth.

The soul:

Little Heavenly Mother, seeing you barely born and imparting to me such holy lessons, makes me feel enraptured.

I understand how great your love is, to the point of becoming unhappy because of me. Holy Mother, you who love me so much, let the power, the love and the joys which inundate you, descend into my heart, so that in being filled with them, my will may find no place to have a life of its own, but may freely give up its place to the dominion of the Divine Will.

Aspiration:

Today, to honour me, make three acts of adoration to your Creator, reciting three *Gloria's* to thank him for the many times I received the grace of being admitted to their presence.

Exclamation:

Heavenly Mother, let the daybreak of the Divine Will arise in my soul.